

A SUCCESSFUL CONVENTION.

Held by Ohio County Sunday Schools.

Large Number of Delegates and Visitors Enjoy a Splendid Program.

The Ohio County Sunday School Convention held in Hartford last Thursday and Friday was a success in every particular. There was a larger attendance than at any previous meeting of the Association. Thirty-six schools were represented. There were eight ministers, twelve superintendents and twenty-two teachers present.

The program was followed closely as to time and subjects and there were few who failed to respond to their parts. Some very interesting talks were made, the burden of the remarks being the work and importance of the Sunday School. Reports from the different schools showed that the majority of them were in splendid working condition. The importance of improvement was not lost sight of, however, in any case.

The illustrated lecture of Rev. T. C. Gebauer on Thursday night on "The Life of Paul" was well attended and highly enjoyed. Ample provision was made for the visiting delegates and all went away well pleased with their entertainment.

Rev. Guthrie Birkhead, assistant pastor of the Christian Church at Owensboro and son of Judge T. F. Birkhead, although not on the pre-arranged program, was present and gave two very interesting talks, one on "The Organized Adult Bible Class" and the other on "Value of Teacher Training." His remarks were highly instructive and much appreciated.

The report of the nominating committee was received and the following officials were elected for the ensuing year: President, Prof. C. C. Justus, of Beaver Dam; Vice President, W. R. Carson, Hartford; Secretary and Treasurer, Miss May Taylor, Beaver Dam; Elementary Grade, Mrs. S. A. Anderson; Intermediate Grade, John W. Taylor; Adults, O. L. Shultz; Visitation, Mrs. Maggie Griffin; Organization, P. D. Tweddell; Educational, Dr. S. D. Taylor, Beaver Dam.

The school and delegates representing them were as follows: Hartford Methodist—Rev. Virgil Elgin, C. M. Barnett, E. P. Moore. Hartford Baptist—Miss Mary Keown, E. E. Rhonda, Misses Lizzie O'Bannon, Joste and Bessie Carpenter.

Hartford Presbyterian—Rev. T. C. Wilson. Williams Mines—Miss Myrtle Miller, John Miller and wife, S. A. Reynolds and wife and Miss Lillie Craddock. Walton's Creek—N. G. Kaykendoll, Hickory Ridge—J. D. Barnes.

Simmons Union—Dr. T. C. McCarty, Q. B. Brown, C. A. Smith, C. M. Brown, Misses Zada and Annie Carter. East View—C. L. Morton, R. L. Paris.

Clear Run—J. E. Park, Rev. and Mrs. R. E. Fuqua, J. G. Jones, T. C. Park. Marvin's Chapel—Mollie Renfrow, J. T. Davis, Mrs. Lena Acton, W. A. Clark.

Beaver Dam Methodist—D. L. Miller, Harry Monroe. Wesley Chapel—Misses Irene and Berta Ward, Cecil Park, Misses Betsy McCormick and Filidia Foster.

West Providence—Miss Florence Brown, C. B. Brown. Narrows—Mrs. A. R. Renfrow, Mrs. J. L. Loyd, Joe Bennett.

East View—C. L. Morton, Loney C. Taylor. Centertown—Miss Bertie Condit, Cecil Stogner, John Tinsley.

Shinkle Chapel—E. S. and S. H. Howard. Sulphur Springs—J. L. Hunt. Concord—Mrs. Florence Allen, James Allen, Jerome Allen.

Cromwell—Dr. Oscar Allen. Bethel—Mrs. J. H. Thomas, Miss Eunice Thomas. Central Grove—Mrs. Thomas Williams, L. B. Loney.

Mt. Zion—James Leach. Hopewell—Rev. R. D. Bennett. Washington—G. J. Jones, Walter Allen.

Barnett's Creek—J. T. Patton. Liberty—Horace Taylor. Boda—Mrs. Laura McKinney. McHenry—Mrs. Claude Maddox, E. T. Maddox and wife.

Pleasant Ridge—Mrs. Mary Williams. Self Sulphur Springs—Ozma Shultz. Hartford Christian—Rev. H. C. Ford, W. H. Moore, Misses Eleanor Petty and Mollie Bratcher.

Mt. Hermon—Misses Lydia and Savilla Ward. The weather was fair and there was a good attendance of Hartford people. An invitation from Beaver Dam was received and by unanimous vote it was decided to hold the Con-

vention at Beaver Dam next year. By a like vote the thanks of the Convention were tendered to the people of Hartford for the kind reception and entertainment given the delegates by the people here. Also a vote of thanks was given to the two Hartford newspapers for the large amount of space given the convention and all Sunday School work. At the suggestion of Rev. H. C. Ford, of the Christian Church the Convention came to a close Friday evening at 4 o'clock by singing "God be With You Till We Meet Again."

Dr. E. W. Ford, the retiring President of the Association, made an excellent presiding officer and carried things along in an admirable manner. He has done much good, and considerable self-sacrificing work in the cause of the Sunday Schools of the county, and his services are appreciated for their great value. He wants it understood, however, that he is still in active service.

Mr. J. H. B. Carson's work as secretary of the convention was faithful and entirely satisfactory.

A Combination That is One Sure.

Z. O. King has taken office with Messrs. Sumner & Blackwell over the Deposit Bank. His daughter Miss Alberta, is associated with him and they are thus equipped to write your deeds, certify to your affidavits, take your deposition or the old man will sell you out at auction if you so desire. This official aggregation embraces a deputy sheriff, deputy county clerk, two notaries secretary of the State Board of Equalization, licensed auctioneer, secretary of the A. F. of L. and president of the Green River association of Ex-Federal Soldiers, all under one roof and in one small office.—Muhlenburg Argus.

Notice to Road Overseers.

By order of the Fiscal Court, the overseers of roads in the Hartford Magisterial district are hereby warned to have their roads in good condition by August 1st, or I shall be compelled to report them for prosecution. Some sections of the road are in such condition that they must be fixed even before that time.

Respectfully,
E. P. BARNARD,
R. & B. Com., Hartford District.

Duroc Herd.

Bardwell & Barnard's Durocs.—One of the greatest Duroc herds of the present day is owned by Bardwell & Barnard of McHenry, Ky. The writer was much surprised at the quality of this herd, although I have attended many sales where these gentlemen bought top stuff. They have been careful in their selections as to individual merit and breeding. They have 150 spring pigs, many of which are by Model Top, winner of third at Des Moines and second in get of sire; also first at Kentucky State Fair, 1903. His litter mate Golden Model II, was first at Sioux City, 1908 and his sister won third at Des Moines. Model Top is one of the best show prospects of the season and his pigs are as near alike as peas in a pod, being very fancy, good colors, good bone and plenty of stretch. So Model Top is not only a winner that looks like he could repeat, but is a sire second to none. Other good litters are by the other herd boys—Ohio Chief's Banner, by Ohio Chief, and Proud Advance Again, by Proud Advance. These boys are also proving themselves valuable sires. Messrs Bardwell & Barnard also have three litters by Prince of Cols. Notcher, dam litter mate to Proud Zeda, while another litter is by High Chief dam by Prince of Cols. The pigs are strong and thrifty. The equipment is first class; the lots have plenty of shade with shade and clover and first class water. These gentlemen will hold a fall sale Nov. 6, 1909, at which time they will offer a choice draft of stuff at auction. Readers should watch the Bulletin as it will keep you informed as to the herd. See ad.—Duroc Bulletin.

Sincere Thanks.

We wish to return our heartfelt thanks to our neighbors and other kind friends for their attentions and kindnesses shown us during the recent illness and death of our dear mother, Mrs. Nancy King. May the Lord reward them in His own good way, and we assure them that we are always ready to serve them in any needful hour.

Respectfully,
THE CHILDREN.
Hartford, Ky., July 24.

Dentistry.

Dr. J. T. Hardin and Dr. H. J. Bell have opened a dental office over the Republican office in Hartford. All the latest methods in dentistry. The work is done as nearly painless as possible. Gas administered if you desire. Your teeth extracted while you sleep. Examination and Consultation free. All work at reasonable prices and guaranteed to you.

FEARFUL WRECK ON L. H. AND ST. L.

Cars Breaks Loose and Crash Into Passenger.

One Dead and Five Others Injured—Was Hauling Ballast for New Road.

THE DEAD.

Tilden Morrison, of Fordsville, brother of Mr. C. E. Morrison, of Hartford, one leg badly crushed and he died from the shock at 2:30 o'clock Sunday morning.

THE INJURED.

Edward Monahan, of Irvington, section foreman, head cut on both sides and left collar bone broken, also whole left side and shoulder badly bruised. Charles Chamberlain, of Irvington, engineer, injured about legs in jumping from cab. William Claycomb, of Irvington, fireman, injured in jumping from cab. Two passengers named Sommerville, from Louisville, slightly injured.

One man dead, five people injured, one fatally, an engine reduced to scrap iron and five cars torn in splinters was the result of a wreck on the Irvington and Fordsville branch of the Louisville, Henderson and St. Louis railroad at Askin station at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

Just as mixed train No. 3, in charge of Conductor Adkins, rounded the curve at the foot of the grade at Askins station, Engineer Chamberlain saw two cars, loaded with rock and sand ballast, bearing swiftly down upon him. The train was running at a high rate of speed in order to make the grade. The engineer saw in an instant that there was no chance to avert a collision. He called to Fireman Claycomb to jump as he reversed the throttle and threw on the air brakes. In an instant the heavily loaded cars crashed into the locomotive.

The crash came while the two trainmen were leaping through the air. Section Foreman Monahan, who was riding in the cab, did not have time to jump and was caught in the wreckage.

Brakeman Tilden Morrison was riding in a box car, near the engine. The car was reduced to splinters and Morrison was held beneath the timbers until taken out in an unconscious condition.

The engine and tender and three cars of the train were completely demolished. The cars carrying the ballast were also badly wrecked and left the track. The passenger coach remained on the track and no one in the coach was seriously injured. Two passengers from Louisville, named Sommerville, were thrown against a seat and slightly injured.

The wreck was caused by two cars breaking loose from the engine at the top of the grade. The cars were being loaded with ballast for the new Madisonville, Hartford and Eastern railroad. There were five cars on the string. Suddenly the coupling gave way on the third car and two cars shot swiftly down the grade.

The workmen, knowing that it was almost time for the regular train, ran frantically after the cars, but to no avail. The cars gained in speed at every turn of the wheels and had gone nearly a mile when the bend was reached and the pilot of the mixed train came into view.

Workmen at the steam shovel were in plain view of the collision and rushed to the rescue of the injured trainmen. They were placed aboard the work train engine and conveyed to Fordsville, five miles distant. All of the physicians in Fordsville were summoned and Dr. W. F. Stirman, of Owensboro, was also called to Fordsville.

It was found that Section Foreman Monahan had sustained severe cuts on the head and his chest was also crushed. He is now in the Owensboro City Hospital and despite his severe injuries, is thought to be improving.

When Brakeman Morrison was rescued from the wreck it was found that his right leg was mangled very badly. It was thought necessary to amputate his leg, but he died from weakness and result of the shock at 2:30 o'clock Sunday morning. He was a brother of Mr. C. E. Morrison, of Hartford, and also of Messrs. Albert Morrison and Winfield Morrison, the latter a policeman, of Owensboro, Jack and Harry Morrison, of Fordsville, and Will Morrison, of Beaver Dam. He was also a nephew of Attorney W. S. Morrison, of Owensboro, and a sister, Mrs. J. H. Surrier, resides at Oklahoma City, Okla. His father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Morrison, reside at Fordsville. Mr. Morrison was 32 years old. The body was buried at 11:00 o'clock Monday morning in Fordsville. Tilden belonged to the Masonic Lodge and was also a Knight Templar. About 15 or 20 of the Knight Templars of Owensboro, went to Fordsville to the funeral. His brothers acted as pallbearers.

Engineer Chamberlain and Fireman Claycomb were not severely injured when they jumped from the cab. However, both were badly bruised about the lower limbs.

The wreck created excitement at Fordsville and Irvington, where the trainmen were well known and popular. Everything possible was done for the injured trainmen by the attending physicians.

MANDA.
July 28.—Mr. Virty Wilson and family are visiting relatives at this place this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Dave Johnson were the guests of her brother Mr. J. F. Beck and family Sunday.
Miss Susan Monroe is visiting her brother Mr. Willie Monroe near Horton.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Rafferty visited Mr. Tolbert Miller near Beaver Dam Saturday and Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Lon McSherry, are visiting relatives at this place this week.
Mr. W. N. Miller and family near Beaver Dam visited Mr. J. F. Beck and family Saturday and Sunday.
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Notice.

All persons indebted to the estate of C. R. Campbell deceased will please settle at once, and all persons having claims against said estate, will file same, properly proven, with C. M. Crowe, Hartford, Kentucky, by the first day of August, 1909, or they will be forever barred.

MRS. C. R. CAMPBELL,
Administratrix.

The Hub of the German Empire.

Unter den Linden is the center spot of Berlin and the hub of the German empire. This magnificent boulevard is 198 feet in width, and under the shade of its lime trees the Berliners have a meeting place which is equal in architectural beauty to any in Europe. It is lined on either side with magnificent hotels, restaurants and palaces. At the east end of Unter den Linden, where it enters upon the Opera House platz, stands the magnificent monument of Frederick the Great, which is worthy of the real founder of United Germany. To the right of this monument is the palace of the Emperor William I., now occupied by Prince Heinrich. The north side of the Opera platz is occupied by the buildings of the University of Berlin, and next to it stands the Royal library, which rivals that at the British museum both in its size and the number of volumes it contains. The opera house itself is on the south of the platz and is a building of a nation of music lovers like the Germans.—Argonaut.

Spoiled His Taste.

"A friend of mine," said a Montana man, "is defending a damage suit for being a party to making a man take the liquor cure without his consent. This man had been on a protracted spree of several weeks, and his business was going to the dogs. My friend thought it would be a kindly thing to send him to a sanitarium for treatment. He did so, and the man was given the cure for the whiskey habit. When he was discharged from the sanitarium the first thing he did was to go to a saloon. He called for whiskey. He tasted it. He set his distaste of it down to the cure he had been given by my friend's orders and immediately began suit for \$50,000 damages. He says in his complaint that he had a highly cultivated and discriminating taste for whiskey, which had taken years to develop, and that was spoiled by the cure. I do not know how my friend will come out, but he is not helping any more 'down and outs' without first obtaining their consent."—New York Journal.

Rings as a Protection.

"I used to be surprised," said a clerk in a high class jewelry establishment, "when a woman whom I knew was unmarried would come in and cooly select a handsome solitaire diamond ring, the sort usually sold for an engagement ring, and then, quite as a matter of course, buy a plain gold band of the wedding ring variety. I couldn't understand it at first, but now I've learned that many unmarried women think two such rings, worn when traveling, for instance, serve about the same purpose as a chaperon. I had a case the other day where a mother came in with her unmarried daughter—a pretty girl hardly out of her teens—and bought two such rings. From their conversation I learned that the girl was to take the trip to the Pacific coast unaccompanied, and the mother evidently thought if her daughter was protected by her rings she'd not be so apt to be criticised for being alone. Funny idea, but the women seem to think it works well."—New York Sun.

Quite Natural.

"That play had some very natural touches."
"Drama of domestic life, eh?"
"Yes; they had a new servant in every scene, and the heroine was a brunette in act 1 and a blond in act 2."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE RIVER SEINE.

It is the Most Picturesque of the Highways of Paris.

We have heard almost too much of the streets of Paris and not enough of that street most distinctive of all—the river Seine. Flowing through the city for six miles, it is a highway, with its bateaux mouches, its bridges and its quays. Of a dark night the Seine may seem to lugubrious fancy the symbol of death in the city's life abounding—murky death and inky crime, oozy and silent wickedness. Yet normally, even perhaps to suicides, the Seine is but the mirror of a city's mood. There are lights everywhere—lights lengthened in the water. The Louvre and the Conciergerie shown in the stream are things fairer than their originals. It is better to look upon the eddying reflections of the bridges here than to stand in the Place de la Concorde, bright with its orange lamps in honor of an auto show. The lights on the Seine and its images are more alluring, more innately of fairyland and Paris, than the gilded boulevards.

Nor is it only in the moonlight that the Seine has charms. The holiday sculler finds it a paradise for miles above the city, and there are ever such fishermen as Maupassant's Renard. Line fishing is more than a mild sport at Paris. Even to watch its devotees seems to amuse your true Parisian. A legend tells us that in the commune days, when the Hotel de Ville was fired on and a dark page written in the city's history, the Seine fishermen pursued their pastime, imperturbable. And the tale seems likely enough as the saunterer watches the fisher folk, whose leisure may be envied more than their occupation and who are found not on the city quays alone, but in the banlieu, where the Seine's green bank is dabbled with villages in brown and red and gray and where one stops to watch the peasants bathe their horses in the stream itself, rubbing them down soon afterward by the river's brink. Within the city there are the men who clip poodles on the quays and higher book and picture stalls with their merchants and shifting groups of bargain hunters—the Odéon arcade for new books, the riverside for old.—Scribner's Magazine.

ASTRONOMY.

Its Exactness Illustrated by the Discovery of Neptune.

There is perhaps no more striking illustration of the power of scientific method than that relating to the discovery of Neptune in 1846. The planet Uranus, until then the outermost known member of our solar system, refused to follow the path computed for it by mathematical astronomers. With the progress of time the discrepancies between its predicted and observed positions grew constantly larger until in the early eighteen-forties the discordance amounted to fully seventy-five seconds of arc. This is a small angle, not more than one-twenty-fifth the angular diameter of our moon, yet a very large angle to refined astronomy, for a discrepancy of two seconds would have been detected with ease. The opinion gradually developed that Uranus was drawn from its natural course by the attractions of an undiscovered planet still farther from the sun than itself. Adams in 1843 and Le Verrier in 1845 independently and each without knowledge of the other's plans attacked the then extremely difficult problem of determining the approximate orbit, mass and position of an undiscovered body whose attractions should produce the perturbations observed. Regrettable and avoidable delays occurred in searching for the planet after Adams' results were communicated to the astronomer royal in October, 1845. Le Verrier's results were communicated to the Berlin observatory in September, 1846, with the request that a search be made. The disturbing planet, later named Neptune, was found on the first evening that it was looked for less than one degree of arc from the position assigned by Le Verrier. If an energetic search had been made in England the year before the planet would have been discovered within two degrees of the position assigned by Adams.—Professor W. W. Campbell in Popular Science Monthly.

The Smuggled Box.

A joker had some fun with the customs officials at New York some years ago. A servant had gone ashore from a German liner with a basket and was about to leave the pier when a passenger whispered to a customs officer that he had better see what the basket contained. Following the tip, the basket bearer was detained, and a wooden box was found among a lot of soiled linen. The box contained another and this still another box, the third securely fastened with screws. When these were removed a card was discovered on which was written in three languages, "This is the 1st of April. Many happy returns of the day."

A Diplomat.

Possible Client.—And is the district at all malarial? My husband asked me to be careful to inquire about that. Agent.—Er—what is your husband's business, madam? Possible Client.—He is a physician. Agent.—Hm—well—er—truth compels me to admit, madam, that there has been a good deal of it about here of late years.—Life.

Cautious.

Cook (angrily).—See here, you little imp, did you take that cake off the shelf? Small Boy (son of an attorney).—I decline to answer any questions until I have conferred with my lawyer.—Chicago News.

Who is rich? He who is satisfied with his lot.—Talmud.

HAY'S PREDICTION.

"Expect to Be Comfortably Dead in 1908," He Wrote.

A very interesting letter referring to President Lincoln just after his first inauguration and written by John Hay is dated Washington, 1861, and says in part:

"If there is anything which more than all causes me to regret the intolerable press of business about the president's office it is the impossibility of answering the letters of my best friends. I have positively not had a moment's leisure since we arrived in this city. The throng of office seekers is absolutely fearful. They come at daybreak and still are coming at midnight."

"You know that in anything I can do you can command me, but you overrate my influence. Mr. Lincoln positively refuses to make any recommendations for positions in the department; he rejects the entreaties even of his most intimate friends and relatives."

In another letter, Washington, Dec. 12, no year, Hay says:

"Walter Noyes was appointed on the recommendation of two Rhode Island senators, Burnside and Anthony. I did not pay McKinley's debts. I never called him William in my life, nor did he ever call me John. Our intercourse has always been of the most formal character. I have absolutely no claim on him for myself or friends."

And in another letter Hay writes from Washington:

"I am old, sick and busy, and I have not a moment at my disposition besides what is occupied by my daily tasks. . . . Do not talk about anything so ridiculous as my being a candidate for the presidency. I shall never hold an office after this, and I expect to be comfortably dead by 1908."

As will be recalled, Secretary Hay died July 1, 1905.—New York Times.

A BUCKET OF WATER.

In Right Place When Needed It Will Prevent a Conflagration.

A single bucket of water—even a cupful—thrown on a blaze at its start often does more good than a reservoir full ten minutes later. And yet in not one out of a thousand American homes is a single bucket of water dedicated to fire protection. The only excuses for this negligence are ignorance, carelessness, total disregard of property and life. Poverty may explain the absence of structural protection, but no one who has a home is too poor to afford a bucket of water. Even 25 cents spent for fire pails will measurably increase for years the safety of a house and that of its inmates. And the only attention this very effective fire apparatus will need is an occasional refilling from the pump or tap.

The virtue of the bucket of water kept exclusively for fire purposes is that it is always there when you look for it and always full of water. There is, to be sure, lots of water around the house (except when the pipe or pump has frozen), but by the time one can find a bucket, take it to the tap or pump, wait for it to fill and then take it back to the fire not one bucket but ten are needed. If, however, you can dash into the hall, seize a ready filled bucket and souse the blazing curtain, all within twenty seconds, one bucket generally will be more than enough, as good as a whole fire department and far less destructive than its superfluity of water.

The family that cares anything at all for its belongings should keep at least one bucket of water on a little bracket in the hall on each floor and another bucket in the garret. Down cellar there should be a barrel of water and a bucket not far from the furnace. The water in the garret or cellar may be kept from freezing in cold weather by adding common salt.—Exchange.

In the Interest of Good Eyes.

A noted oculist advises against using the eyes immediately after waking; therefore the habit of many young girls of reading or studying in bed is injurious. It is harmful to use the eyes when sleepy, as it is a great strain upon the muscles. If one must read or write when drowsy, rise occasionally and bathe the eyes with hot or cold water. Remember that a quick change from a dark room to a brilliant light is a strain upon the eyes.—New York Press.

The Prayer He Didn't Make.

In a certain parish near Dumfries a newly made elder was summoned to the sickbed of a parishioner. Being naturally a bashful man, he was in great anxiety as to the "prayer he was to pit up" and wished to avoid going altogether. At length he was persuaded by his wife and started on his errand. On his return his wife greeted him with the query:

"And how did ye get on, William?"

"Oh, grand! He was dead."—Dundee Advertiser.

Kicked on Being Tickled to Death.

Chairman of the Committee.—You got anything to say before we strangle you up? Bad Buggins (the condemned).—If it ain't too much trouble I'd like to have you trim the end of the rope where it's frayed. It tickles me neck.—Puck.

Too Pressing.

"And did you enjoy your African trip, major? How did you like the savages?"
"Oh, they were extremely kind hearted. They wanted to keep me there for dinner."—London Opinion.

Advantage is a better soldier than rashness.—Shakespeare.